- Yon're writing out to Jack to-day Because his birthday's come, And I must send to him, you say, A message straight from home. Dear boy! If I could just sit down And take his hand in mine,
- Instead of putting all my love In one poor little line, But write out clear, and let it read "In Jack, away from home, Granny says get ready For the kingdom come."
- You're smiling, daughter, as you write, But Jack won't smile that way; His mind will just go tilting back To thoughts of yestedray,
- Before he got so great and tall, And oh, so very wise, When he was granny's white-haired boy, A-dreaming of the skies. So write out clear, and let it read-To Jack, away from home, Granny snys get rendy For the kingdom come."
- Somehow the letters that we get Don't seem to come from him; And often when I've read them through My poor old eyes are dim. He talks too much of worldly things-Our Jack was never proud— Of men of wealth, of power and fame, And going with the crowd. So write out clear, and let it read-"To Jack, away from home, Granny says get ready
- For the kingdom come." You think his birthday calls for more Than such a simple line; Nay, there are those who love him less To make him wishes fine. My words go from a faithful heart; They're tender, true and warm; With loving wisdom in them, too, To keep my boy from harm. So write out clear, and let it read-"To Jack, away from home,
- Granny says get ready For the kingdom come." I'd like to see him as he reads, His bright eyes brimming o'er, And good thoughts rising white
- To be forgot no more, Heaven will be nearer to his heart Than it has been for years, For he will read in that one line My love, my hopes, my prayers, So write out clear, and let it read-
- "To Jack, away from home, Granny says get ready For the kingdom come."

ho'l

and

THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

Jim threw another log on the campthe stars dodging back and forth becoyote who had a monopoly of noises ward. 'Business before pleasure,' re- down a minute, as if in thought, and down the gulch was induiging us with a temporary rest. The patriarch

pipe with your tobakky. Speakin' of sea yarns, that story of Jim's about the techergs that hunted in pairs, keep in' a keen lookout to squeeze a ship caught without a breeze, while the polar bears sat by and laughed, was tol'bly good, and the one you told about the thing that could stand on its head on the floor of the ocean and flap the face of heaven with its tail, was purty fair, yes, purty fair. But they was just yarns, plain yarns, neatly unrayeled. And that makes me think of what old Absalom Biggs used to say:

"In the after barrel of rum. And every barrel of purch as bright new tin cup, chained fast, 'for the cups cost uncert of the ear. There is only one way to ure deafness, and that is by constitute the polar bears sat by and laughed, was the bear about the chances for breakfast; the tin cups caught their eye, and then, pretly soon, the rum caught them. Absalom stood on the upper deck and watched them:

They're strong in the body but weak in the head.' Then he went down below a purty fair, but they war look at the chances of Desiness caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an indication, as they cannot reach that is possible to way to ure deafness, and that is by constitute to make about the chances for breakfast; the tin cups caught their eye, and then, pretly soon, the chances of the ocean and flap the chances for breakfast; the tin cups caught their eye, and then, pretly soon, the chances is caused by law on it is entirely closed bearies in the staken out say to ure deafness, and that is by constitute them. S pipe with your tobakky. Speakin' of what old Absalom Biggs used to say: "In the afternoon Absalom Biggs sur-'Always tell the truth, my lad, if you're a master smart hand at it.'

"Absalom had a distant relative-he lived in Nantucket, and his brother was anchored in Jamalky-who bought and sold everything, from queer shells to queer money. His brother was a smart man, nigh as smart as Absalom himself, and he might have lived to be a great one if they had given him plenty of rope. As it was, he war a leetle too high-strung to make a success of life. It's queer how the furriners acquire all of our improvements, even the art

"Absalom was master and sole proprietor of the good old tradin' brig. Keep Mum. They war two of a kind. Absalom and the brig. Absalom wore a sult of homespun that hung on him like a sall wrapped around a windmill. and the brig was all right if she was only as black as she was painted, for she needed sprucin' up badly, but they war both hard to beat in their deceptive lines, I reckon. The Keep Mum was one of the best of her kind that ever faded out of sight of a revenue cutter, and Absalom was entitled to a patent right on lots of the tricks of his trade. He was a quiet kind of man. though he had a good command of language, resultin' from hard study of circus posters when he was a lad, and the Keep Mum salled so stilly that the wind couldn't whistle through her rig-

"Now, Absalom was a temperance man from principle and interest, though he wasn't particularly religious and worshiped nothin', so far as I know, except savin's banks. 'Never taste the intoxicatin' cup, young man,' he used to say; 'you might miss a chance to make a dollar.' But just the same, after his brother came aboard at the end of my first trip to Kingston, bringin' with him a mysterious air (kind of strongly scented), Absalom loaded the Keep Mum up with rum. And such rum! In barrels, with rusted hoors and coliwebs clingin' round 'em, they holsted it on board. The pirates that hid it a century before stored nothin' weak, and every year added to its strength. Our second mate, who was a man of much liquid experience ashore as well as at sea, took a cargo Thames Absalom's interest in our (arg) fore he could navigate, and-would you believe it!-for two weeks after that whenever he dreamed of that rum at night he'd wake up in the mornin

over newspapers from curiosity and read trade journals for profit. So knew somethin' extremely uncommot was up when he spent a whole fore noon porin' over a newspaper, with his elbows on the table and his fingers by way of adornment; then up went we in good condition. The barometer clutched in his hair; and when I heard him chuckle, I was interested. Alsa. you'n me, he's a better man to do busiiom Biggs never wasted a chuckle. I ness with than the lord high admiral, heard him say, as he went out of the not havin' so many titles. The first cabin: 'They're strong in the body, but

"Of course, I picked up the paper. It told a story of an awful tribe of can said Absalom. 'And what might your nybals who resided on the west coast business be? said his highness, with 5,000,000. of Afriky. It seemed they war a tribe considerable scorn. 'Eat,' said Wally of reg lar bunko-sterers, for all the Bo Logn, and he smiled at him with missionaries who went there war in- his meet-you-at-the-meesroom smile, variably taken in. Then the Queen of and his highness just shrank into noth-England sent down a gunboat, and the in'. Then we steered for the secrecaptain of the gunboat sent a man with tary's office, and found him at home a white flag and a proclamation in vio- with the same big chair around him. lent language to these cannybals. But there was some misunderstandin' at out in'. And then Mr. Bo Logn and the the matter, for the canny bals are both secretary sized each other up, for they the gallant tar and the proclamation. war two of a kind. It burt the capinin's feelin's very much, so he landed most of his force and went after the heathen. Alas! he didn't of the Guinny cannibals.'
know 'em. I disremember all of the "'And where are the rest of the affectin' lines the poet larryate wrote tribe? asked the secretary, impatiently,

GRANNY'S MESSAGE TO JACR shout 'em, but the centerplece of the work run somthin' like this:

"They war an awful bungry lot, And havin' nothin' much to do Invaygled the tars-the sun was hot-Into a nice, seclooded spot, Then ate that gallant crew."

"Her Majesty missed a reception on ecount of that, and the foreign secretary missed two first-class races. Then a cruiser went down there on business, but the captain, not bein' onto his job. was shortly on the rocks, and when the men swam ashore, the heathen met em with a hearty reception. And it tin' on the rocks and sunnin' themselves, dressed in British naval uniforeign secretary had taken to his bed So the papers said.

"We sail for London to-morrow, ladies are cheered and gladdened by said Absalom Biggs, who was standin the sight of handsome cloaks marked in the doorway with his hands in his down from \$12 to \$11.99, and furs, ribpockets. All the information you ever got out of Absalom about his business was volunteered, so I saved my breath by askin' no questions. We sailed with ond story windows all along the route. fair weather and a good breeze. All the way over Absalom didn't do anyin his pockets and a commercial exthat we didn't unload that rum?

one inside, 'for I don't know,' he says, You see, Absalom Biggs could carry deserted. water on both shoulders about as well as anybody. We had to pass about second story to admit of better displays as anybody. We had to pass about taries, and every blessed one of 'em has come to stay with us in the utmost had an objection, but Absalom out- splendor and sumptuousness.-Chicage maneuvered all of 'em. The foreign Chronicle, sceretary was sittin' in a chair as if it had been built up around him. 'What do you want?' said he, lookin' at his watch. 'Permission,' says Absalom, cat, had been in the habit of letting his to catch Wally Bo Logn and his cannybals.' 'You have it,' said the secretary, will be pleased to extend to you her grateful thanks and gracious commendation.' 'And what might that combination be worth? asked Absalom meat, and the dog would lie down near Biggs. 'Ten thousand pounds,' said the it, watch for the thief, and when the secretary, shortly. When we had a

note to that effect we left. "So we sailed down the African coast with a cargo part of rum and part of covered it up with sand. One day the water. We had no firearms. 'Ammy- owner of the dog thought be would get nition, said Absalom, costs money. I the meat, bring it upstairs, and see fire, and the blazing circle of light grew a trader had tried to do business and a nap the dog went down in the celdidn't understand his plan. Once after to its old dimensions. We could see Wally Bo Logn at the same time with lar, in search of his meat, and comrum, but that sly old chap ate the menced digging as usual, but there was hind the tops of the pines, and the lone trader first and drank his rum afterno meat to be found. He laid himself marked Wally Bo Logn.

"We went inshore at night by the occupied the seat of honor, a camp dark of the moon and while the heath- around the store as closely as a police stool, and the rest of us were ranged en was sleepin' we lightered that rum officer in pursuit of a thief. to land. And then at daybreak we The patriarch looked at me. "I'll do stood off. There along the beach, stood you the favor," he said, "of filling my barrel after barrel of rum. And every

veyed the scene again. He seemed klad of pleased. And, finally, when Wally Be Logu got his marine cap the southwestern part of Louisiana. It fammed down over his eyes and his extends 100 miles north and south lieutenant's sword tangled up with his and 25 miles east and west. It was legs and sat down to unmix himself, bought in 1883 by a syndicate of Absalom ordered out the boats. 'Take Northern capitalists, by whom it is care of all of them that can't take care still operated. The fencing is said to of themselves, kindly said he. By have cost \$50,000. Rice, sugar, corn nightfall we had all the heathen care- and cot on are raised. fully stowed below. These are your instructions: Keep

the brig out of sight of land until further notice.' And Absalom went back to his 'Guide to Wealth.'

We tacked this way and that, and She is the pioneer woman in the busiroamed around at our own free will. One more order we had from Absolom: 'All you need give the savvidges is plenty of water and room to play. No rum,' he added, absent-mindedly, 'for rum costs money.' And then I heard him chuckle again and say: 'They're him chuckle again and say: 'They're strong in the body, though weak in the head.

"Well, we went on a-sailin'. And Absalom consulted me just once more. Wkat do you know about 'rithmetical trolley system retrogression? he asked me. I was young in those days-almost young enough to know everything-and, havm' the cannybals on my mind, I answered up smartly: 'The water is a and there are plenty of palms. It during the year is estimated at 1,500, you take 760 and divide it in two, and | treasury. then every four days cut your figgers down one-half, how long'll it be until you have only one? Bein'a little weak on figgers, I said nothing. And then he

fell to cipherin'. And the Keep Mum kept sailin 'on, Verona. sometimes toward the pole. It didn't seem to make any difference to Absalom whether her canvas from skysails to courses was spread to a spankin'

breeze or flapped idly in a dead ca'm. "But finally, one day after be had manac, our course was laid for London. The morning' we went up the came to life. He lifted up the batch, careless like, and after a bit Wally Bo Logn's black head appeared. Now, through livin' with and on missionaries Mr. Bo Logn could speak English. 'We're goin' ashore,' said Absalom. 'To eat?' asked Wally Bo Logn. 'Yes,' replied Absalom, and Wally nodded his head. So we disguised him with a linen duster that fitted him rath-

er soon, and added some other clothes to the foreign secretary. Between assistant to somethin' stood in the doorway with his nose tilted skyward. 'We've business with the secretary,'

"'What do you want? he said, frown

"'Allow me,' said Absalom Biggs, 'to introduce to you Wally B. Logn, king

"Then Absalom drew himself up to his full height and made his best, best bow. They're strong in the body hough weak in the head. They're in him,' said Absalom Biggs."

Just then the waiter at the cook nouse sounded his sheet iron supper call and the patriarch rose stilly, scraping his pipe. "It's supper time, boys," he said.—San Francisco Ar

Second Story Show Windows. A new feature of commercial enterwas awful annoyin' after that to the prise is the second story show window. people on the English boats that went This is not only made possible, but imsailin' by to see them savvidges a sit. perative on account of the loop of the elevated roads, and already many of the down-town merchants are fitting forms and sarcastic smiles. And the out their second story windows in resplendent style. As the trains wheel around the vast loop the eyes of the bons, bonnets, dresses and marvelously beautiful wax women attired in queenly robes stare in on them from the sec

This will eventually be more a branch of down-town display than it is thing but walk the deck with his hands now, but even now the greatest care is taken to make the display as compression on his face. Did I tell you plete as it is on the ground floors at present. A trip around the loop will "We reached London and Absalom soon be a swing around the circle of put on his best store suit to go up to what interests the shopper and bargain see the foreign secretary. He put one hunters and the down-town merchant leg of his trousers outside his boot and on the line of the elevated who has no second story window display will have how the foreign secretary has his'n.' no need of clerks, for his store will be

twenty secretaries and assistant seere. and the second story show window

He Sugnected the Cat. A tradesman, owner of a dog and dog go to market and buy his own store, and when hungry would go and years."-Memphis Scimitar. get it, says the Christian Leader. The cat acquired a habit of stealing its cat came would drive her away. But at last he became tired of this business, carried the meat down cellar and then rushed upstairs, and, spying the

Deafness Caunot be Cured

Fold by Drugei ts, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The largest farm in the word is in

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Miss C. H. Lippincott, cf Minneapolis, has the largest exclusively flower "We sailed up and we sailed down. sed business in the United States. ness, which she entered ten years ago.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Conts.

The Metropolitan Street Railway Company of New York is about to equip the Fourth, Sixth and Eighth

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as Coongh medicine — F. M. Arbott, 383 Senec St., Buffaio, N. Y., May 9, 1884.

The number of volumes circulated by leetle brackish, but the harbor is fair the free libraries of New York City hadn't any inhabitants the last time I 000. Yet last year these institutions was there.' 'Never mind,' he said; 'if received only \$65,000 from the city

> CASCARETS Stimulate liver, kidneys and oweis. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c. Next May will witness the twentyfifth anniversary of the Pope's entrance

"After that Absolom didn't seem to into the Third Order of St. Francis. take any interest in our cargo. He He was at the time Cardinal Pecchi, usually stayed in the cabin and read. and was received into the order at

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr., KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER, Free Et trial bottle and treat-ise. Send to Dr. Kline, 631 Arch St., Phila, Pa

Of all the cities New York has the largest number of Irish, 190,418; of held a deep consultation with the al- Germans, 210,723; of Russians, 48,790; and of Italians, 39,951. The children born of foreign parents in this country are not included.

> RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER 1015
> ARCH ST., PHILA., PA. Ease at once; no
> operation or delay ir.m business. Consultation
> free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and
> prominent citizens. Send for circular. Offices
> hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

A balloon was sent up from Berlin in 1895 equipped with self-registering thermometers and barometers. It came down in Bosnia with the instruments registered an elevation of 53.872 feet. and the thermometer a temperature of 52 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.

When billions or cos ive, eat a Cascaret, candy athartic; cure guaranteed 10c., 25c. From 1837 to 1897 the population o London increased from 1,700,000 t

Nrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup for children treining softens the gams, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c. a bottle

The most expensive stamps for col lectors are those of Mauritius and Hafflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Boiled alligator flesh tastes very much like veal. It is much eaten in India. St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner secific cures. Circuiar, Fredonia, N. Y. -A pound of phosphorus

1,000,000 matches.

Expensive Gratitude. In one of the Western States an ex-

citing murder trial was in progress. It happened that the attorney for the de-fense had in his employ a colored porter, who naturally became very much interested in the case.

When the jury retired, he awaited their return with feverish impatience At last, after several bours, they cam in with a verdict of "Not guilty." At the announcement the negro's self con trol deserted him entirely, and he cried out, "Thank de Lord."

The judge immediately called him up and fined him ten dollars for contempt of court. The poor fellow was nearly scared to death, but after he re overed from his fright be remarked. "Dis heah am a funny country when you hab to pay ten dollars for thankin' de Lord."

When Queen Victoria Was a Girl. Even queens must learn from experience. When Queen Victoria was a little girl she was once paying a visit o a nobleman, and in waiking around the grounds ran on in advance of the royal party. One of the gardeners told the little princess that the path she was walking on was very "slape." "Slape, slape!" said she, "and pray

'slape?" The man explained that "slape" meant slippery. But, not heeding the warning, the little girl went along the path and fell down. Seeing what had happened, the

obleman said to her: "Now, your royal highness has an explanation of the term 'slape.'"
"Yes, my lord," she replied, "I think have. I shall never forget the word

'slape.' "What do you think is the matter with her, doctor?" "Appendicitis, I think." "For heaven's sake, don't tell her. She would die with joy if she thought she had such a fashionable disease."-Cincinnati Record.

dise to her, And the hum of bees that wandered in the "Mr. Henneck." said the doctor, after examination, "I fear your wife's mind is gone." "That doesn't surprise me," meat. The dog would bring the meat said the poor man; "she has been givand if you are successful her Majesty home and deposit it somewhere in the ing me a piece of it every day for ten

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers. Mustache, and Eyebrows. n one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's avorite, because satisfactory. R. P. HALL & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

drew nigh, She kissed kind Mother Stebbins, bid the birds and bees good-by.

And climbed into the wagon with its wide, Once more a homeless little waif with blue But when they reached the station and Around the farmer's supbrowned Don't send me back! Don't send me!" and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer. The prepa-And Farmer Stebbins swallowed hard And soft unloosed the clinging arms and ration of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes. And then-the long train sped away

thirsty.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

For 16 years this shoe, by merit alone, has stanced all competitors.

Tis made in all the LATEST SHAPES and STYLES and of every variety of leather.
One dealer in a town given exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. If Write for catalogue to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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IRRIGATION \

LABASTINE

MEDICATED AIR INHALER

ses. Dy mail \$1.00. . H. SMITH & CO., Preps., Buffalo, N. Y.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH-

CAGOLAR. E. KRAUSER & BRO. BILTON, PA.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES FOR STORY OF THE PASTILLES

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S

SOOTHING SYRUP

as been used by millions of mothers for their hildren while Teething for over Fifty Years a soothes the child, softens the gums, allays il pain, cures wind colic, and is the best emedy for diarrheza. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

Philadelphia. A pack-age makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

around a distant hill, a happy brown-haired i with Farmer Stebbins still. Sheldon C. Stoddard, in Youth's Com-Rootbeer s full of good health A Scheme for Boys Who Fkate. Invigorating, appetiz-ing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put In Russia skating is even more popular as a winter sport that it is in this country. Beautiful skating parks and down whenever you're ponds are maintained in all of the larger towns and cities, where they are Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co.,

used almost constantly. As a resu. they soon become rough, cut by the sharp edges of the skates. To remedy this difficulty a clever Russian has invented an ice-roller, hollow inside and so arranged that a roaring fire can be kept burning within, thus heating the iron surface. As this roller passes over the ice the roughness is smoothed down, and the surface is soon frozen clear and even again. Some of our boys who have skating

ponds might try this scheme. Game of Taste-Testing. You think you know the taste of things, don't you? Well, let me tell you that if it were not for your nose you could not tell a good many things apart, so far as your taste goes. A great deal of what you call the taste of thing is its smell. You can't quite believe this? Prove it for yourselves. The trial makes it a capital game, as lescribed by the Jenness Miller Monthly. Get mother to give you some raw

oatmeal, some licorice, chocolate, apples, as many different things as she can think of that do not taste a bit alike. Then blindfold first one and then another of your party, and let each one who is blindfolded hold his or her nose very tightly, so that it isn't possible to smell things, and then let ome one give him or her first one thing and then another to taste. It is good fun to give a little prize, perhaps one of your bocky sticks, Jack, or one of your dolls, Polly, to the boy or girl who guesses the most names of the things provided for the game of testing the aste. Tell mother that this is very good fun for a grown-up people's game,

A Bottle of Famous Tea. Next time you read about the Boson tea party in which our forefathers hrew the English tea into Boston haror, it will make the story more real to ou to know that some of this tea is till preserved in Massachusetts. The state Historical Society has a big bottle of it and several of the old families of Dorchester have small packages of t-and they are very proud of them,

You see, the tea was sent to Gov. lutchinson and there was so much of t thrown overboard that it floated down the river and the next morning some of it was recovered by people along the shore who found it floating perfectly dry in the boxes, and they preserved packager of it as mementos. The old house in Boston in which the Sons of Liberty disguised themselves as Indians for the purpose of going to he tea party was owned by John Hancock and it still stands just as it was when they came whooping out of it in 1773.

About a Wise Cat.
There is in the Treasury Department at Washington a cat that understands English perfectly. His name is Tom. and when addressed he will quickly espond, even waking out of a sound eep to so toward the speaker. Someto confuse him, the clerks will sing out some word or words in which

ST. JACOBS OIL; THE SURE CURE, 0+++++++++++++++++++++ OUR BOYS AND GIRLS, claws it down, and comes bringing it in his mouth. Tom is passionately fond of music. At the cry of "Hand organ!" he climbs to a high window seat but at the words "Here a deg!" he

For Headache, Backache, Toothache; For pains Rheematic, Nesraigic, Scietic,

ACHES AND PAINS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF

THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the

Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered

The Walf.

Just a lonely little maiden from the city's

eyes sad and sweet;
No father's hand with thoughtful care the

mother's touch of love had e'er the

tle Ones to Read.

dust and heat.

little life had blessed.

tangled hair caressed.

had planned the way-

fortnight and a day.

pleasant upland home.

chariot with wings,

daisy fields all day

heart away.

grander than a king's.

The wide, old-fashioned wagon was

And the big house on the hillside looked

All the beaming bliss of sunshine, all the

woodland's song and stir,
All the bloom of rural beauty was para-

Was music of another world that stole her

She knew the spreading maple that the

And when the wind at evening whispered

And when, at quiet bedtime, with touch

of tender care Kind Mother Stebbins' gentle hand brush-

One little heart with happiness was full

and running o'er, One little soul was filled with love till it

Too soon the visit ended, the parting time

ed back the tangled hair,

thro' the orchard boughs

drive home the cowa.

could hold no more.

eyes and and sweet,

heard the whistle's blast,

the sobbing creature said,

then bent his bushy head,

put the grieved child down;

stooped and kissed the tear-stained

face and smoothed the bair of

found the clump of grasses where the

went with Farmer Stebbins to help

and Printed Here for All Other Lit-

TRUMPET CALLS

he under a desk.

Ram's Morn Sounds a Warning Moto THERE are al ways three present when two of God's children moet. Make it right to sell whisky, and nothing else can be wrong. Every man

can deceive God

Her ears had heard sin's blasphemies, her cheeks had felt its blows, And in the wide, wide city she had lived —just how, God knows. has already deceived himself. But now, out to the country-kind hearts The man who minds his own busiess will always have something to do. She rode to breathe the summer breath a Step where God tells you to, and you will find your foot planted on the rock. Oh, joy of all that journey! and sweeter The prayer that comes from a broken joy to come When Farmer Stebbins took her to his heart goes straight to the heart of God.

> If God gives us much to do or endure it means that he will also give us much grace.

If we do too much for our children

The more grateful we are for our

dessings, the smaller our trials will

they will never be able to do much for themselves. It is hard to convince some preach ers that they are not needed most

where the pay is the best. It would puzzle an angel to make ou what some people mean when they say, "Thy kingdom come."

Heaven's windows are still waiting to fly open for the man who will take the last tithe to the storehouse. There is nothing in the Bible to en-

courage anybody in thinking that he can be saved by his own good works. The preacher whose only usefulness lies in his ability to cure insomnia in his hearers, has misunderstood his call. There is much praying done in public and private that falls short of a genuine calling on the name of the Lord.

Men have no patience with the man who fails at a vital point, but God bears with him, and gives him another chance. One of the biggest fools in the world

is the man who thinks the devil won't get him because his wife belongs to church. Many a man who begins what be considers a promising journey in the

Jericho road, meets the robbers at the tirst bend. There is something wrong with the man who goes home from church mad,

whenever the preaching is aimed squarely at the face of sin. REMAIN UNCHANGED

Goldbeaters' Tools and Cooks' Caps as They Were in Ancient Times. In almost every kind of trade known to man the years have brought manifold charges in the way of tools improved machinery, advanced ideas as to the manipulation of material and numberless aids from the fields of science, the workshop of the chemist, the inventor and the artist. But there is one trade in which no advance has been made and that is in the goldbeater's trade. The same tools and the same appliances are used now as in the days when Solomon built his temple and the art flourished in ancient times. When Tyre and Sidon ruled the seas, when Carthage disputed with Rome the supremacy of the world, the goldbeaters of those days worked with the same implements as those used nowadays. It is a very singular thing that in all this endless change, this rearranging and shifting, the goldbeaters' trade should still be conducted on its ancient basis and stand primitive in relations to the other trades and arts that have progressed so steadily and importantly. Another curious feature of the trades is the badge of the cook's cap. It is the same cap nowadays as the cap worn by the cooks who served up nightingales' brains for Lucullus, Vitellius and the Roman epicures. The cooks of the days of Shakspeare, of Charlemagne of all ancient time, wore the same shaped headgear—the inevitable cook's cap that the chef of a fashionable modern hotel wears. The times change and people change with them, but in this labyrinthian moving and changing it must be remembered that there still exist two symbols sent down through

the ages as they were in the beginning. Smartness Accounted For. In these days of new and improved educational methods it is not surprising that the children are becoming wiser than their fathers.

Up in the North Carolina mountains says the Washington Star, an old man has a cabin which is a resort for hunters. He has a grandchild of whom he is very proud. She is a pretty, goldenhaired girl and a pet of the hunters, who warm the cockles of the old man's heart by singing her praises. On a recent trip one of the hunters, after a little skirmish with the child,

went out to the old man, who was doing some work about the cabin, and "I say, grandpop, Nellie is smarter

than ever." "Yes," responded the old man, proud ly, "When she was in the city a-visit in' of her aunt she went to one of those McKinley-garten schools and learned

American Feet Are Small. American women will be gratified to earn that an experienced Parisian saleswoman considers that after the women of Madrid, Peru and Chili they have the smallest feet of any nation in the world. The best shaped feet in Northern Europe are in Sweden.

If you want your grave kept in order be good to an old maid before you die. It requires some courage to be a true

Mrs. Callipers (with a rising inflee tion)-My dear? Mr. Callipers-Well? Mrs. Callipers-Why is it that if a man has a peculiarity he calls it eccentricity and if his neighbor has the same thing he calls it tomfoolery?—Truth.

"Does your husband still call you pet names?" "Yes," said the wife of a the syllable Tem is emphasized, and to that he page no attention. But let any one call, "Tom, it's dinner time!" and forthwish he walks acress the room, reaches an with his name tage than nail. year; "yes, he does. But he does so with a little too much case, I think. It

odd Visiting Cards. remarkable as this one have been manifactured in Germany. They are of olid iron, although they do not look o much different from ordinary calling cards. Several of the great manu facturers have had iron rolled in very thin sheets and then cut into card sizes

upon which it was easy to print the son who was to use them. Some of the elephant as a visiting card to his friend, a neighboring rajah. Cards almost as Krupp, the great gunmaker, are one eight-hundred-and-twentieth of an inch

Did any of you ever hear of odder visiting cards?

-Maine has a state photographer.

Stop! Women. And Consider the All-Important Fact.

> diseases is greater than that of any living physician-male or female. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man-besides. man does not understand-simply because he is a man.

ose experience in treating woman's

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are con-

fiding your private ills to a woman-a woman

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you

can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

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MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION. Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received. opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more

than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



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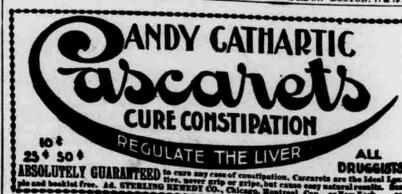
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